The Sierra Club
1050 Mills Tower, 220 Bush Stre
San Francisco 4, California

SAN FRANCISCO BAY CHAPTER Yodeler

VOLUME XXII NO. 6
April, 1960

ROCK CLIMBING
Not Lost- Just Bemused

The Rock Climbing Section is not dead. We just have not been able to find anyone who could write. We will not attempt to review all that has happened, but will give a few random points. The RCS is giving copies of the MIT pamphlet on rock climbing to all of the branches of the Berkeley Library to help promote safe climbing. The BLC is suffering another loss of membership, this time one of the more recently outspoken members. Fortunately some of the old guard remain loyal.

Time: March 12-13. Place: Pinnacles National Monument. About 18 climbers made their way down (or up in the case of two) Pinnacles National Monument in spite of soggy weather. On Saturday, the weather was quite dry, and the sun shone briefly.

Groups went to the high peaks area and the reservoir area. Long's Folly, North and South Fingers, the Sponge, Tuff Dome, the Monolith, and four of the Five Sisters were among the crags climbed. Steve Roper led a fine first ascent of "Dragon Fly Dome" near Tuff Done.

People were just through eating dinner when the evening rains came. They came and went all night. Few stayed up to see what little there was to see of the eclipse of the moon.

There were fewer climbers in the morning (some left for Berkeley and others just were not in any shape for climbing), and still fewer ambitious ones. Everyone went to the reservoir area, as the rains were threatening. There was less ambition when the rocks were reached. The Hatchet, West Yak, and the Monolith were climbed. An evening meal at the Chinaman's in Hollister completed the trip.

NOTE: One leader has been changed for the Pinnacles trip on April 23-24. Carl Weisner will lead for John Shonle. Steve Roper remains the other leader.

We would like to close with a reminder that all members of the Bay Chapter are invited to join us for climbing, or just to learn basic rope management. It might come in handy some time in the mountains. But there is a danger. We have one hiker who came out just to learn the basics, but he found that climbing was fun and has stayed with us.

"MOUNT SNOWSHOE"

March 13 marked "one-up" on the R.C.S. when a hardy group of snowshoers conquered a new peak and claimed it as "Mount Snowshoe." According to Sid and Lili Lang, leaders of the climbing snowshoers, mountains are attacked for one of two reasons: (1) they are impossible, or (2) they aren't worth the effort. Mt. Snowshoe, near Salmon Lake, was conquered for the latter.

The 23 Raqueteers on the March 12-13 trip made base camp at the Yuba River Inn at Sierra City. On Saturday the group split — those more hardy attempting to climb the Buttes, but being forced back by rain and WET snow. The other group went on to Bassetts, where they hiked in past Lower Sardine Lake, with lunch at the remains of the Young American Mine buildings. Seven non-lingerers-over-lunch then went on to Upper Sardine Lake and saw a magnificent view through snow and rain.

On Sunday, egged on by Pauline Praasterink's colored slides of powder snow in Switzerland and Holland, the Butte group made it to the top, and the climbing snowshoers conquered their first peak.

State Division Of Recreation

California has a new Division of Recreation, making seven separate divisions within the Department of Natural Resources. Elmer Aldrich, a Sierra Club director, will be chief of the new Division. He has just completed the State Survey of Outdoor Recreation Resources which will soon be presented to the government and the public.

The Division of Beaches and Parks is now working on a second five year plan which they will present to the 1961 legislature.

PEAR LAKE

On the morning of February 20, twenty-one stalwart skiers gathered at Camp Kaweah to stoke down enough sausages and pancakes to produce the 600,000 foot-pounds of work required to boost each skier up the seven miles to Pear Lake Ski Hut in Sequoia National Park. (Calculated at average weight of 200 lbs. per skier, with pack and skis.)

Sparked by the enthusiastic climbing of eight-year-old Benjamin Anderson and the hilarious comments of leader Fred Sandrock, as to what was fast and what was slow in ski dress, manners, technique, and equipment, all aspirants made the hut by nightfall. Fortunately the four fair members, Marilyn Field, Norah Straley, Thelma Arlon, and Florence Anderson, had arrived early enough to get supper ready and to warm the hut from a freezing 18 deg. to a suffocating 36 deg. with a reluctant oil stove, to welcome the tardy males from the trail.

The inspiring after-dinner conversation touched on the unbelievable exploits of Floyd Burnette and his 100-lb. pack through the crevasses of Canadian glaciers, simple instructions for the beginner on how to find anti-protons in betatrons by Herb Steiner, and leader George Wallerstein's unconvincing rationalizations of why astronomers don't know the names of the stars.

The following day disclosed endless powder snow under a cloudless blue sky, and the party divided into two groups to explore the surrounding country.

George Wallerstein, Herb Steiner, Norah Straley, Bob Frenkel and others climbed across Table Meadows to the summit of Peak 11,600 on the tableland overlooking Deadman Canyon. Except for the presence of one can on the top, first ascent might have been claimed. At least this

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Sierra Club Yodeler

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Classified advertising will be charged for at the rate of 35¢ per line of printed copy. Persons submitting ads may compute their copy on the basis of approximately 7 words per line.

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NEXT DEADLINE: April 25. Editorial work nights, April 18, 25.

VOLUME XXII No. 6 — April, 1960

EDITORIAL

A DELICATE HINT

We have received a number of reports indicating that the Executive Committee was correct in believing that the Bay Chapter's activities needed the stimulus of a Yodeler that would reach all the members.

Thus a junior trip that in the past had run with a short list was this time oversubscribed. The River Touring Section had the best turnout ever for its annual boat show, and the stayers-on at the training sessions have outnumbered past year's. The knapsackers and hikers also report sharp rising curves on their fever charts.

Maybe this is all due to a spontaneous groundswell in favor of physical fitness and non-competitive sport. But we think the Yodeler is entitled to a modest share of the credit for bringing the news to a lot of the Bay Area Chapter's membership. A club needs nothing more than it needs a means of communication among its members.

It already looks, in fact, like a grotesque Dark Age when the Yodeler was painstakingly produced by its volunteer staff for the edification of only ONE FIFTH of the membership that should normally have been interested in it.

Now you are all getting the Yodeler free as Bay Chapter members—no need to reach for your checkbooks, fill out any forms. You can count on all members of your sections having the same information you have, therefore you don't have to spend

(Continued)

Editorial ... cont.

extra time and effort double-checking your strategic personnel on matters that the Yodeler has carried.

For the staff, there is a great saving in time and effort, particularly in the bookkeeping involved. Formerly, Yodeler subscribers' plates had to be specially boxed in the office, and a special "run" had to be made to mail the paper out to its limited subscription list.

All this leads up to the delicate subject of the envelopes that you find with this issue of the Yodeler. We are still asking for subscriptions, on a voluntary basis. And we are asking those whose subscriptions still have time to run not to ask for refunds.

Subscribe to something you are going to get anyway? Hard to believe—hard, that is, outside the special world of the volunteer, beneficent organization that we frankly are. But within that special, dedicated world, we do summon up the temerity to ask you to consider the following facts:

The Chapter Executive Committee took a calculated risk when it authorized the Yodeler to appear on a full-membership basis and committed the Chapter treasury to cover its predictable deficits in the interim before advertising could make up the difference.

Advertising has to be won on the basis of performance. A Yodeler that demonstrates pulling power like that of the past month has nothing to fear in the long run—the advertisers will come because the market for their wares is here. But meanwhile, there is an awkward age when we will be drawing heavily on the Chapter funds that should be used for conservation, equipment, and other section activities.

That is why we have the cheek to ask those of you who feel like it to subscribe, just as if the bad old days were still here. There will frankly be in return no sustaining memberships, no certificates, nothing but a feeling of participation. The rate of $2.00, in effect when the Yodeler was still a limited affair, stands effective. You will in fact be making a contribution toward Chapter funds, and we have no doubt that it will be tax-deductible.

Many other chapters of the Club have adopted this means of having their cake and eating it too, and the results have seen a heartening ten percent or better of the membership throwing in their mite. We don't doubt that the proud Bay Chapter will do as well.

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While in the asking vein, let us repeat our requests for editorial and office workers to help in getting out the Yodeler. This is a Sierra Club activity just as much as knapsacking or conservation.

CONSERVATION

POINT REYES HEARING:

The Senate Committee on Interior and Insular Affairs will hear arguments on the Point Reyes National Seashore Recreation project on Thursday, April 14, in Olney Hall, College of Marin, Kentfield, (opening at 9:30 a.m.) This hall holds several hundred people. There will be room for you.

Try to attend if you possibly can because the locality and the fact that it is the holiday season will make it hard for many to come. In any case you can write your views to Senator Frank E. Moss, who will conduct the hearing. The National Park Service will open the day by presenting its plans and details of the scientific and biological surveys, with a preliminary report of the economic survey they are now conducting.

Arguments against the project will probably be heard in the afternoon. Those who have asked (or wish to ask) for time to present their views in person should contact Dr. Joel Gustafson, 33 Homestead Blvd., Mill Valley.

* * * * * * * * * * *

BIG BASIN, if we remember correctly, was the first State Park preserving a large stand of coast redwoods. Most of the park is a large area on the east fork of Waddell Creek, in the Santa Cruz mountains. Park officials have always hoped to extend the park downstream to the sea, but various private holdings are in the way.

One privately owned portion is a wedge of land along the west fork of Waddell Creek which reaches far downstream into the park lands. The owners now propose to log this side valley, not only the creek bottom but far up the sides of a steep and rugged canyon. Another tragedy of destruction and erosion, like the Bull Creek story, is threatened.

San Francisco is definitely interested in this, its closest redwood State Park, and the supervisors have expressed a desire to save the threatened area. An appropriation to assist purchase was introduced into the State Budget, as an extra, emergency item. We believe this item was still in the budget when passed today, but must report more definitely in the next issue.

GOLDEN GATE STATE PARK, proposed along the shores of the Golden Gate, was also affected by the state budget, which carried an appropriation of $500,000 expressly approved by the Governor, to buy Federal surplus land along Highway 101 just beyond the Golden Gate bridge. This would form the first, key unit to the Marin County section of the park. The "Federals" postponed the sale they are required to make when lands are declared surplus, until April so that state money might be available. We believe this item was still safely in the budget when it was passed.

—C.M.C.

RIVER TOURING

March was a busy month for the River Touring Section. The turnout of visitors and prospective boaters was excellent and the confirmed boaters were there to give them a good welcome.

At the boat show on the 8th we saw a variety of makes and models of kayaks and in spite of a lack of consensus among the experts, at least one newcomer made up his mind and bought a boat on the spot.

At Aquatic Park on the 13th, the surf breaking along the shore added a touch of excitement for the beginners who had the courage to risk a dunking in their first few minutes in a kayak.

The training sessions held at the YMCA were very entertaining as well as instructive.

The earliest scheduled trips this year were dropped because of uncertain weather. On March 19-20 the Eel was substituted for the American river and two beautiful, clear days were enjoyed by twelve people who made the trip and took advantage of the hospitality of Bestor and Florence Robinson. The river was at a good level for runs in the vicinity of Garberville and camping out was comfortable in the Robinson's guest house.

On March 26 seven boaters made the trip from Squaw Rock to Cloverdale in a mist and drizzle that gave a special effect to the already dramatic scenery of that run. The rain and weather reports led this group to decide that the beginners' day scheduled for Sunday would certainly be cancelled. As the rain continued they had all returned to the Bay area by noon.

Some fifteen fit and enthusiastic people and a dog appeared at the scheduled place to receive beginners' instruction on Sunday. Fortunately the Bombays were there to carry on business as usual, and considerable practice was had in ferrying across currents, recovering from tipovers, and other important matters. Those of you who missed this trip see the schedule for April 9th when there will be a repeat of the beginners' day.

Special Notices:

Change of meeting place. Monthly meetings will be held downstairs in the Sailboat House (not the Canoe House) on Lake Merritt in Oakland until further notice.

Don't forget your American White Water Affiliation dues. —E. Simpson

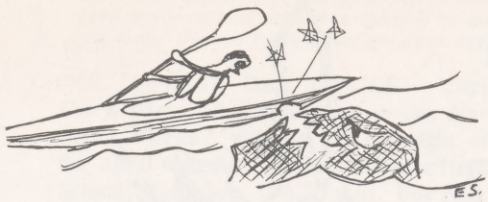
RIVER TOURING TESTS

Testing of beginners and intermediates will be done at the Berkeley Yacht Harbor from 5:30 to 6:30 p.m. on Tuesday nights, starting March 29th. These tests are prerequisites for moving water trips and Grade 2 rivers, respectively.

The approach to the Yacht Harbor is from the Southern Pacific Station at the foot of University avenue in Berkeley. The other way you may run into a fence.

—Earl Oliver

ANOTHER EEL SAGA



An emerald-green pool beckoned from below as we carried our boats down the hill and readied ourselves for a long, hard trip. The South Fork of the Eel looked serene and innocuous, but, thanks to Maynard Munger and Bryce Whitmore who had scouted the run for us, we knew that excitement aplenty lay ahead around the bend. In spite of a 5 a.m. arising, it was about 10:30 a.m. Sunday morning March 20, and we knew it would be a race against time to make the sixteen miles to the next road before dark.

The rapids began right away - small ones at first that danced in the sunlight and poured over and around rocks barely beneath the surface. It was great fun picking our way - backpaddling, choosing our route, then paddling ahead and occasionally nicking a rock. There were six of us: Elsa Bailey, myself, Earl Oliver, Frank "Red" Cockerline, Bryce and Maynard.

The first untoward incident occured as I found myself headed down the only clear channel through a rockpile and looked up to see Red firmly wedged in sideways between two rocks completely blocking the route. When I opened my eyes, the bow of my kayak was sitting on the stern of Red's, and there we were with water, water, everywhere. There was a hole in each boat.

We called a lunch stop and quickly roughed-up the areas around the holes, laid on the glass cloth, applied a "hot mixture" of polyester and catalyst and let the patches dry in the sun - a procedure which was to be repeated many times that day.

On our way again, the rapids got bigger and noisier, and the gorge steeper and more beautiful. There were high hillsides of virgin timber, mostly redwood, and areas of rock cliffs. It was indeed a wild canyon which had left the road and was making a big horseshoe bend away from civilization. This was white water boating at its best. The rapids were challenging, but not horrifying, and everyone was doing well.

However, the day wore on and our boats wore out! Some of the rocks lurking just below the surface had teeth in them and a strong penchant for taking bites out of fibreglass. Without jarring me a bit, a razor-sharp rock put a two-foot gash in my boat! As I was contemplating the hours of daylight left, the class of rock-climbing required to get out on foot, and the possible direction in which I might travel, Maynard looked at the rip quite cheerfully and said they would have me water-borne in twenty minutes - and they did!

CONTINUED

By this time we were in a particularly beautiful spot where the river had divided and come together again, and the sun shone blindingly bright on the white water. Rounding a bend in a quiet stretch, I saw a fawn and a doe drinking at the river's edge, and wild ducks winging their way down the canyon. If only we had had more time to savor the remoteness and peace of this place!

Next there was news that Earl had a hole to fix. This meant another delay, and since there were many miles ahead, our leaders divided us into two teams of three to expedite progress. Bryce, Red and I took off; we were not to see the others again until after dark.

The rapids were coming closer together now, and soon we came to the first of many portages. It was obvious now why our leaders had stipulated only lightweight fiberglass boats, a minimum of gear, and only two people along who could not carry their own boats over the rocks alone. We were in and out of our boats constantly. There was never a moment for a backward glance. It was paddle, land, scurry over the wet rocks, into the boat, adjust spray deck, paddle, land, etc., etc.

Fatigue, the great enemy of kayakers who must have fast reactions, was setting in. Shadows were well down into the canyon by now, and the trip was ceasing to be recreation.

A pause for more food from my lunchbag renewed our energy somewhat. The three of us leaned against wet rocks munching raisins and weighing our chances of getting out by dark. All of us were wearing neoprene wet suits, and without them the trip would have been miserable. As it was, we were only tired....not cold. Into the boats again, and just as the sun was disappearing for good, a cabin came into view.

We carried our boats and gear up to it and waited anxiously for the others to show up. The night was clear and beautiful. Orion and The Pleiades hung low overhead....but no Maynard, Elsa or Earl. Finally, after an interminable length of time, voices and flashlights appeared down by the river. By this time Red had a cheery fire going, and our missing threesome appeared with a sad tale of Earl wrapping his boat around a rock and having to hike the last mile or so, and Elsa having upset and lost her paddle and having to line her boat through the last bunch of rapids in the dark.

Well, it was quite an adventure. We had run Class IV rapids, portaged Class VI rapids, and seen a bit of untouched wilderness....and we were together and we were safe. Now, if you'll excuse me, I have to go work on my boat..... —Barbara Tilden

DRIPPY TRIP TO LAUREL DELL

A report on another wet, wet March hike comes to us from Harold A. Atkinson who, along with a Boy Scout troop, helped build the Jim Wright Trail in 1931, and returned to "slosh" over it again on a recent Sunday. As he reports:

"When the bus left Mountain Home, Dick Monges counted heads and found 20 of us ready to make the rain- and mud-sloshing trip to Laurel Dell — climbing up Throckmorton Ridge to RR Road, then up beautiful Fern Canyon Trail with its cascades of white foam, to the saddle of West and Middle Peaks, down International Trail to Northside and on to Rifle Camp. Here we met a few hardy souls from Hills Club — preparing steak dinner!

Although it rained for three hours during our hike, we noted that the younger set (13 to 15) enjoyed every bit of it. Also — the females outnumbered the males.

After a warming fire and hot coffee at Laurel Dell, the group set out for Mountain Home (via Wright Trail, Mountain Theater, and Nora and Matt Davis trails) — non-stop in a record one hour, 45 minutes."

MOUNTAINEERING TRAINING IN FULL SWING

Saturday, March 19, saw 25 aspiring mountaineers happily festooning the venerable rocks of Mt. Diablo, under the capable leadership of Carl Weisner and Francis Walcott. This was but one of several such training meetings for people interested in "climbing beautiful mountains by adventurous ways." Your current and subsequent schedules and/or Yodelers will give you the drill on this matter, including future instuction in snow and ice craft. For further information, F. Walcott, C. Weisner, D. Peterson, Ola Myers, G. Mandatory, and H. Wright will gladly answer inquiries.

Judging from past turnouts, the sport of "doing dangerous things safely" has a considerable appeal to Sierra Clubbers, and the leaders mentioned will be glad to assuage your doubts and give competent and patient instruction. —Lyn Wright

SAGA OF SEVEN SOGGY SLOGGERS

The "character-building" hike from Tilden to Redwood Regional park held on March 12 attracted only characters. Threatening skies began unloading shortly after we started but, in tribute to stubborn leader Jim Watters, seven members wrung out and continued on. The ground was muddy, the poison oak was wet, and all views were obscured by fog and mist. But what camaraderie in sodden misery we had!

Rains changed to intermittent for awhile and we had a moment's respite for lunch on Round Top (we'll overlook the wind). It poured for most of the afternoon, soaking us along the Huckleberry Trail, drenching us along the Harold French Trail and darn near drowning us as we sloshed home by the Stream Trail in Redwood Park.

Let's just say the group typified the fine proud spirit of the Bay Chapter's hikers, though their names are deleted here in deference to the families of these madmen; gals too! —Cecil (Cookie) Cox

SNOWSHOEING DELUXE

The snowshoe trip to Glacier Point in Yosemite was all that the description in the Schedule promised. Most of all it was a luxury trip. The weather was perfect, and the weasel ride from Badger Pass to Glacier Point was truly a winter wonderland ride.

We unloaded our dunnage at the hotel and then rode the weasel back up the hill to the Sentinel Dome turn-off. We donned our snowshoes, many of us for the first time, climbed to the top, and had lunch under the famous old Jeffry Pine. The view was magnificent. We spent the afternoon leisurely, returning the mile and a half down hill to the hotel.

We all enjoyed a good dinner and friendly evening with the hotel caretakers, Mr. and Mrs. Mayer. They told of their many experiences with animals during their twelve winters at Glacier Point. The group watched the fire being lit for the firefall and returned to watch the hot red fir embers being pushed over the cliff.

—Helen Anthon

PEAR LAKE (cont.)

consituted evidence that someone else had wanted to climb Peak 11,600.

Most of the rest of the party climbed Alta Peak, 11,200 feet. The alpine scene overlooking Kaweah Peaks, Triple Divide Peak, Glacier Ridge, and the surrounding country was immense. Shortly after lunch, on the peak, cloud caps were seen to form over all of these high points, and soon the entire valley of the Middle Fork of the Kaweah was filled with a swirling mist which contrasted sharply with the sun-filled valleys above and below Pear Lake to the north.

Two ravens then appeared from the heavens to spiral around Alta Peak, accentuating the wildness of the scene. Val Jaros and Al Barbour, now remaining alone on the peak, did not stay long to hear what the ravens had to "quoth". The very best in all the skiers was brought out on the descent over the flying dry powder in the great bowl above timberline on the northwest face of Alta Peak above Pear Lake.

An excellent supper was again prepared by the culinary crew of four. "Thank Heaven for Little Girls."

On Washington's Birthday, the group regretfully left Pear Lake for the descent to the roadhead at Wolverton. It followed in the wake of Erland Kleivan's skiless, bindingless, almost bootless, certainly effortless Norwegian touring technique in which you float along on a thin layer of wax, properly applied. Unfortunately, you must have about four generations of Norwegian ancestors before you can hope to learn to apply it properly.

The snows down offered a challenging breakable crust alternating with deeper powders to slow abruptly the hurtling skiers' speed through the trees, of which there were enough to make up an infinite number of slaloms. The run through the massive cirque where lie Aster and Emerald Lakes and the glide across little Heather Lake were the most exciting sections of the homeward run.

The party also included Bob Danse, Wes Howell, Jack Perrine, Norman Turner, Kenneth Anderson, Mike Furnoy, Henry Stavan, and Olaf Sorensen.

—Allen Barbour

WOLVES IN ACTION

Lois Crisler is well known to many Sierra Club members in the Bay area and it is good news that she will present her movies, WOLVES OF THE ARCTIC TUNDRA, on Wednesday, May 11, at Berkeley Little Theater, 8 p.m. This is being presented by the Golden Gate Audubon Society for the benefit of their conservation and memorial fund. Tickets, $1.50, may be obtained from Mrs. Beth Snyder, 571 Dwight Place, Berkeley 4.

NATURE PHOTOGRAPHY

A showing of expert amateur nature color slides was presented at the Natural Science Section meeting of March 18 by the Photochrome Club of San Francisco as its First International Nature Slide Exhibition.

The show was comprised of 392 color slides of birds, insects, mammals, fungi, wildflowers, rock formations, — in fact any nature subject not showing "the hand of man."

Seldom does one encounter a group so enthusiastic and devoted to their avocation as the nature photographers. The discomforts of weather are ignored. Often hours may be spent making one picture or the photographer must repeatedly return to the location of an elusive subject. Furthermore, the photographer becomes a better naturalist through this pursuit.

The salon exhibition committee felt that members of the Natural Science Section would enjoy viewing the selected work of fellow nature lovers throughout the world. On the other hand, interest by a group such as the Natural Science Section should encourage maintaining high ethical standards and sound values among the nature photographers.

Our committee would be very happy to receive any suggestions for change or improvement from those who viewed the showing. A postcard would be appreciated.

—Betty Randall

ADVERTISEMENT

FOR SALE: Two Klepper single foldboats: One T-9 (touring) and one T-66 (racing) model. Purchased Germany last August, used only on lakes, fine condition, accesories. Owner returning to Europe. Price delivered by express, $160 each. Sold separately or together. Write J.D. Gibb, 2107 E. 125, Cleveland 6, Ohio, (or telephone Peter Whitney, TH 8-5020).

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SCHEDULE SUPPLEMENT

POST SCRIPTS PREVIEWS

This is a new department for the Yodeler. It should be read in conjunction with the Spring Schedule, which is shortly to reach Chapter members. It gives trip leaders and others a chance to supply corrections and late details. In submitting, please follow the general style of items below.

APRIL 6—EAST BAY DINNER: Carl Fox's film "Human Impact on Our National Parks" will be the highlight of the April 6 dinner at Willard Junior High School, Berkeley, at 6:30 p.m. For reservations call Mary Parker - THornwall 5-8367 by April 4, 10 p.m. (This is a change from the Schedule)

APRIL 9—HIKING: Easter Bunny Special: Bolinas bus stops at Pan Toll (which is near the hunting ground). It leaves San Francisco at 8:15. Marin City passengers should expect it at about 8:45. Drivers should be at Pan Toll by 9:15. Any questions about those "hikes" following the egg-hunt? Call the following leaders:

Lyn Wright (Toddlers) TH 8-8963
Alice Wygant (Three-milers) KE 6-0327
Jane Luckham (Seven-milers) TH 8-8168

APRIL 9—RIVER TOURING: Beginners' day on the Russian River. Take 101 to Geyserville and turn right on Highway 128. You'll find us under the bridge. Come with or without a boat for instruction and a chance to try different boats. Overnight camping will probably be on the beach there.

APRIL 10—RIVER TOURING: A pleasant, dreamy run down a relatively smooth stretch of the Russian River from Healdsburg for those with boats, life preservers and passes on their beginners' test. Call the Bombays or Simpsons if you want to come on this trip.

APRIL 9-10 — CAR CAMPING — LAKE BERRYESSA: Camp is at "Rancho Monticello" on an attractive site along the lake. This country is at its best just now and the drive to get to it is lovely. Loaf and swim on Saturday, or hike all you want along the lakeshore. If you have a fishing license already, we noted quite a few fishermen along the banks. On Saturday evening we'll plan a little walk to the site of our campfire under a nearly full moon.

Costs—$2.00 per car maximum. Pay $1.00 per car parking fee when you enter, telling the person at the gate you're Sierra Club members. We'll come around and collect the camping charge later.

Call Ruth Patschkowski in San Francisco for driving directions. If you live in the East Bay, Pauline Praasterink's new phone number there is TEmplebar 4-4702.

APRIL 12—RIVER TOURING: Monthly meeting at the Sailboat House on Lake Merritt. Beginners should start now to get the habit of coming to these meetings. Even the Yodeler can't keep up with all the plans and changes of plans in this section. Visitors are always welcome. Second Tuesday of every month at 8 p.m.

APRIL 18—YODELER WORK NIGHT: Volunteers are wanted at the club's Mills Tower offices, 8 p.m., to pep up the Chapter's no-longer exclusive publication. Contributors: you'll do us a favor by having some of your copy in a week early; it will get more careful attention, too.

APRIL 20, 21 — YODELER PRINTING and MAILING work parties. Call Lou Elliott, HI 4-2055 or OL 5-3801 (nights) to volunteer for some very pleasant and instructive publication work. Learn paste-up for lithography, maybe even qualify to shoot these pages with the big camera.

APRIL 23—HIKERS: Annual John Muir Tour hike. Meet 9:00 a.m. at John Muir Home, 4440 Alhambra Avenue, Martinez. Elizabeth Perry (ANdover 1-6441) and Fritz Schuder (TH 3-0218) will lead the 6-mile hike past Muir's grave, former home and other points of interest. Call Margaret Hanson (JUniper 5-2453) for transportation or either leader for directions or to offer or request ride.

APRIL 23-24—ROCK CLIMBING: Pinnacles trip—Change of leader. Carl Weisner will replace John Shonle as one leader; Steve Roper remains the other.

APRIL 24, HIKING: Warren Gade and Lyn Wright will lead a scenic tour of North Marin highlands, via Carson and Bolinas Ridges. It will cover about 27 miles, spaced through 12 hours. This is definitely not for beginners, nor for strollers. For the experienced mountain walker, it will be a delightful trip.

APRIL 23-24—RIVER TOURING: Beginners' special on American River at Fair Oaks. Call Lou Elliott and learn all the delightful details of what he is planning for us.

APRIL 25—YODELER WORK NIGHT and COPY DEADLINE. Meet at 8 p.m. at Mills Tower. Call Peter Whitney, TH 8-5020 to volunteer.

APRIL 30-MAY 1—RIVER TOURING: Gordon Bermak leads a trip "not for beginners" on the upper Mokelumne.

The Sierra Club

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FARQUHARS to Show FILM AT ANNUAL DINNER

"A Forty-Day Safari with a Camera in East Africa" will be the featured attraction of the Sierra Club (Northern Section) Annual Dinner, May 7, 1960.

Francis P. Farquhar, former Club president and a longtime director, will narrate this film about the East African game preserve, which was taken by his wife Marjorie, also a former club director, during a trip they made last year out of Nairobi.

The dinner will be held at The Village, Columbus Avenue at Lombard St., San Francisco. A social hour will begin at 6 p.m., an hour before dinnertime.

Tickets are $4.50. Information was enclosed with the ballots, but call Frank Hibbard, CLifford 4-3888, or Marty Robinson, AT 4-4590, with further questions. Special seating cannot be granted unless a check for $45.00 for ten places is enclosed with the application.

EAST BAY DINNER

The East Bay group dinner, April 6, will be highlighted by Carl Fox's film, "Human Impact on Our National Parks". Fox, an outstanding amateur movie maker of the West, has done much to further the causes of conservation through his pictures of wildlife.

Dinner will be at the Willard Junior High School, Berkeley, at 6:30 p.m. For reservations call Mary Parker — THornwall 5-8367 (This is a change from the schedule) by April 4, 10 p.m.

On April 27 the yearly East Bay dinner meeting to preview the Sierra Club summer outings by slides and commentary will be held. Now is the time to find out about your summer trip, be it river-touring, knapsacking, base camping or high tripping.

It will be held at the LeConte School, Ellsworth and Russell, Berkeley, at 6:30 — program to follow. Call Mary Parker, THornwall 5-8367, by Monday, April 25, before 10 p.m.

MOUNTAINEERING NOTES WANTED

The club wants to publish notes in the Annual Bulletin about significant mountaineering activity in the Sierra. Also desired are notes about exceptional mountaineering activity by club members at any location. See past Bulletins for examples. Send all information to Carl Weisner, 118 Hazel Drive, Pleasant Hill, California

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Stinson Beach Wildflower Show May 7 &8. Saturday 10 to 5; Sunday 12 to 5. Tea served. Stinson Beach Comm.Center. 50¢ adm.

EX. COMMITTEE

Notes from the Bay Chapter Executive Committee meeting March 14:

Joanne Evers has notified the committee that she must soon resign as Membership Committee chairman. The job which she has held so long and conscientiously is therefore open.

Thelma Carder has been named chairman of the Conservation Education Committee.

The Executive Committee also debated the desirability of sponsoring more clean-up trips in the Sierra on a Chapter basis. Chairman Phil Faulconer pointed out that such projects capture the interest of younger members as no amount of verbal propaganda for conservation can do. Other committee members felt however that the Club must not get into the position of doing a maintenance job on the trails—this never having been a Sierra Club policy.

The Committee received a report from Lyn Wright on his study of the duties and activities of Chapter official bodies.

Larry Williams called up during the meeting to give what was surely the most original of recent excuses for non-attendance: "My burro got loose," he reported, "and I'm still looking for it." —P.W.

Annual JOHN MUIR OPEN HOUSE

The John Muir Memorial Association annual Open House at the John Muir home, 440 Alhambra avenue, Martinez, is scheduled from 2 to 4 o'clock on Friday and Saturday, April 22 and 23, and from 2 to 4:30 on Sunday, April 24.

On Saturday, the annual Sierra Club hike will set out from Muir Manor at 9 a.m. and include visits to Muir's grave and to the Old Adobe house. The six-mile hike, open to everyone, ends at 1:30 at Muir Manor in time for the house tour. A $1.00 fee will be collected to help pay maintenance and restoration costs of the John Muir home. Hikers should bring their own lunches.

YOUNG SIERRANS

Saturday, March 19, 22 young Bay Chapter skiers and snowshoers visited Bradley Hut two miles* from Squaw Valley, with Phil Faulconer, Frank Hibbard, Bob Craig and Betty Kimball. Perfect weather and snow conditions prevailed, and the open slopes of the mountain and the hut half-buried in snow-drifts were especially beautiful after the crowds and mud in the Valley. The chores of ski hut life were easily divided among so many willing hands. Some chopped wood and fixed up the potbellied stoves, while others brought in kettles of snow for water. Phil cooked supper on Primus stoves downstairs while the group laid out their bedding in the roomy second floor or outside on the snow.

A party of twelve Sacramentans and seven additional skiers also spent the night at the hut. Sunday groups of skiers or snowshoers toured around the Five Lakes basin or climbed Ward Peak or Squaw Peak in the bright spring sunshine, before going down to look over the Olympic Village. Finally everyone met again at Tappaan Lodge for supper. The next "blast" will be a beach party late in April.

*(Some swear it was four miles, straight up!)

Sierra Club Has $pecial Addre$$

All payments or remittances to the club offices in San Francisco should henceforward be addressed to P. O. Box 3471, Rincon Annex, San Francisco 9, California. Mail not containing money should continue to be addressed to the Club offices, 1050 Mills Tower, San Francisco 4.

In the interest of protecting your own money, please do not send cash through the mails.

All members and prospective members should be warned that payments intended for the club should not be given to anyone except chapter and club officers who can prove their identity.

PLATES
Chapter members who have changed their address may miss their Yodeler while the new plate is being made. Call THornwall 8-2159 or HIgate 4-2054 if you wish a copy mailed to you.